

TELL THEM YOU SAW IT IN THE NEWS-BULLETIN

THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 4 No. 40 43

Mokena, Illinois, Friday, June 8, 1923

\$1.25 Year

GUNS FLASH IN LEASE ROW

Irate Grove Owner Pulls Gun on Frankfort Ball Manager

A row over a lease came near winding up seriously at Frankfort Sunday afternoon. When Frank Schau, manager of the Frankfort Base Ball team and a number of members of the team went to the Borman Grove to prepare the diamond for a game with Chicago Heights, they were met by Otto Borman, owner of the grove and his son. They refused to let Schau on the diamond, altho he had the written lease of Borman and the ball club with him. To enforce their demand that Schau leave the grounds the elder Borman attempted to draw a revolver. When Schau still refused to leave the diamond, the Borman's called the sheriff's office and two deputies came out to the scene of the trouble and after reading the lease the deputies told the Borman's they had nothing on the ball club and could not stop the ball game, which then proceeded.

On Monday the Borman's were summoned to the sheriff's office to explain matters.

The fact the elder Borman carried a concealed weapon constitutes a serious charge. The matter has been taken up with State's Attorney Martin and if Mr. Schau is willing to push the case, then legal proceedings will follow at once.

Lewis Zumstein Late of Mokena Leaves No Will

Lewis Zumstein, Mokena merchant who died May 17th left no will. The estate left by the deceased consists of residence property, a store building and a stock of goods listed at about \$4,000.

Letters of administration have been issued to Arthur G. Zumstein as administrator of the estate of his father.

The deceased is survived by three daughters, Freida H., Bertha E., Georgia Nelson and one son, Arthur G.

FOR SALE—Fine young Guernsey cow, A. M. Rutledge first house north of New Lenox post office.

Tinley Park Man Has Real Thriller When Car Upsets

Wm. Wannemacher of Tinley Park had a terrifying experience which he will not soon forget. While on his way home Saturday afternoon in his auto he was caught in a heavy shower which swept this section about two o'clock that afternoon. When near the Wm. Bormet farm his car started skidding. The road was slanting and he tried to get his car astraddle the crown of the road, but the hind wheels started slipping toward a ditch and seeing that the car was about to tip over he got away from the steering wheel, but was unable to jump clear of the car before it turned over. The car tipped upside down so that the wheels were up in the air and the top flat on the ground. Mr. Wannemacher was pinned under the front seat. The back of the seat and the windshield held the car up for enough so that the weight did not rest on him. He was so completely hemmed in that he could not move. The engine kept on running after the car was upside down. He finally managed to shut the engine off. The first terrible scare Mr. Wannemacher had was when he saw a cloud of steam arise and thought the car was afire. He struggled frantically to get out but

Tinley Camp Has Exciting Oil Fire; Cause Unknown

Just as the men employed on the concrete road work at Tinley Park had quit for the day Friday evening, a fire suddenly broke out in the Powers-Thompson construction camp west of town. A dense cloud of smoke followed by flames which lit up the whole countryside caused great excitement and the local fire department hurried to the scene of the fire. Upon arrival the firemen found three big barrels of oil on fire. A large tank of gasoline was so near the flames that the tank has started to bulge and it was feared it might explode at any second. At the risk of their lives the firemen rolled the tank away into the Rauhoff field where it gradually cooled off. Another tank of oil was also being rolled away when a cap became unfastened allowing the oil to pour out right into the flames. After a stubborn fight the blaze was at last subdued before any other damage was done. The cause of the fire is said to be unknown.

Mayor's Son Elopes

Norman Wymann, son of Mayor H. W. Wyman of Tinley Park and Miss Amelia Funk, daughter of Carl Funk local saloon keeper, sprung a big surprise on their parents and friends last Thursday when they eloped and were married at Evanston. Rev. Elmer D. Palmer pastor of the local M. E. church performing the wedding ceremony. For the present the newlyweds are making their home with the bride's parents.

could not move. Upon a second look he found out that the rain striking the hot motor caused the steam. The car was lying near a ditch and soon he heard a roar of water. The heavy rain caused the ditch to fill rapidly and he saw the water creeping up higher and higher and then his next scare was that he might be drowned. Luckily the rain soon stopped and the water went down. Then Mr. Wannemacher started calling for help. Ben Bettenhausen and John Bormet, who were on their way to a fire on the August Bormet farm, came along the road and saw the overturned car and then heard the call for help. They raised the car up and Mr. Wannemacher got out. He was not injured nor scratched.

Frankfort Team Booms Base Ball

Frankfort is going to have a big base ball season this year despite some local opposition. A meeting was held at the village hall. It was voted on to make this season the best ever. A big drive is on to increase the membership. Each of the 52 members have been asked to get new members with no limit to membership. It was decided that a new ball diamond be secured. A committee was appointed to look for a new site. As long as the ball club has a lease on the present diamond they will use it for the benefit of church and Sunday school picnics, etc., after they are using their new diamond. The club is going to enlist the support of the community to make this a big season, the Industrial club not supporting the ball team this year as they did last year.

On Sunday the local team will play the big team of Chicago Heights. The batteries will be as follows: Chicago Heights, Watkins pitching, Midell catching; Frankfort: Adamson pitching, Allen catching. Part of the proceeds of this game will be given to the Evangelical Sunday school picnic to be held the same day.

The following officers have been elected: A. H. Krusemark, president; Henry Harnack, vice president, Ed. Haake, Sec., Harold Folkers, treas., Frank Schau, manager and booking manager, Nick Bennet, assistant manager, Walter Baumgartner, William Koerner, Adam Hensner, advisory committee.

7 Horses Burned In Barn Struck By Lightning

The thunder and rain storm which visited this section Saturday afternoon was quite a severe one. There was much electricity in the air. Lightning struck a big barn on the August Bormet farm, formerly the old Laun place, near Tinley Park. The building together with seven horses, two calves, a dog, five tons of hay and other contents was destroyed by the flames. Farmers from the whole surrounding country hurried to the scene of the blaze but were unable to do anything to save the burning barn.

About four and a half miles northwest of Tinley a heavy hail storm swept the country so that after the storm the ground was white with hail. Lightning struck the Christ Kohl barn, near Mokena, but the stroke was a cold one and no damage was done.

Two cows standing close to a hay stack on the Edward Marti farm, north of Mokena, were struck and killed by lightning the same afternoon. The rain fell in torrents in streaks. Mokena, Green Garden, Frankfort and Tinley Park report extremely heavy rain, while Orland only had a slight sprinkle. A little north of Mokena the downpour was so heavy that the water rose three feet in the ditches.

Mokena Youth Is Said to Have Lost \$1500 in Gambling

The one great question which is confronting all rural communities is that of providing something in the line of amusement and social activities that will keep the young folks in town and at the same time lead them in right moral paths.

Gambling and moonshine is doing a great deal of harm in many small communities and notorious road houses also add to the ruination of many young people.

Mokena has just such conditions confronting it now. A report was made by one of the parents to a member of the local school faculty that his son lost \$1500 last year in gambling. This is a severe indictment of laxness on someone's part in allowing conditions to exist that would cause the young man to lose that much money through rank foolishness.

In order to counteract this evil a movement is on foot now to better the social order of things. Of course the young people who are employed in the city feel that their home town is no good and is only a place to stay in over night. When it comes to attending a home-town play, gathering, concert etc., they sneer at the talent and say they can hear better programs and artists over the radio.

Nevertheless this spirit is going to be eradicated. The old St. John church building is standing idle now, so Rev. Brown of the Marley church and principal of the Mokena public school has approached the church people as to whether they would sell or lease the building for a social center or community house to be open 365 days and nights in the year for social activities of every nature outside of dancing. It is proposed to put on moving pictures, radio concerts, etc. If this project goes through as it should, then the young folks will have plenty of opportunity to spend their energy and time as well as money in the right direction instead of in gambling dens.

Plans are being made to study radio at the Mokena school this fall and if a radio outfit is installed it could also be used in the community house.

It is up to the parents as well as the public of Mokena to provide something for the young people of this town. They are full of life and their energy is going to be spent somewhere and somehow, either for good or evil and if there is something good and wholesome doing all the time at home these energies will not be wasted but turned to good and profitable use.

Electric Lights For Orland

One of the great improvements for Orland is about to materialize. The village board at its next meeting will sign the contract with the Public Service Co. Mayor Rascke is to be congratulated upon his quick and efficient manner in which he handled this great improvement. And Orland will boom as never before. About 15 houses could be easily rented, if they were there. Lights, according to contract, will be burning about Oct. 1, 1923.

Orland Team Needs Support

The baseball game Sunday was not as largely attended as the Orland team is expecting and also entitled to. Orland must turn out better to the ball games. Our team needs your financial help. Boost it. They are playing high-class ball. Sunday Orland won, as usual. Score, Orland 12; Kea Colts 6. Ludwig, altho seriously hampered by a weak right side, nevertheless was enabled to strike out 9.

Frankfort Citizens Back Levi Doty, Humane Society Officer In Mule Controversy

It is not often that a humane society officer is sued for putting a suffering animal out of its misery, consequently interest is keen in the now famous Frankfort mule case which Levi Doty, local humane society officer figures prominently. The case against Mr. Doty was tried about two years ago before the late Justice Fred Leppla of Frankfort, and a verdict returned in favor of Mr. Sherman, owner of the mule which was shot. The case has now gone to the county court and may come up for trial in the county court at Joliet almost any time.

This case is of more than merely local interest for officials in the veterinarian's office at Springfield are as much interested in it as are the veterinarians and farmers of Will County.

According to the testimony, a mule belonging to a Mr. Sherman who was connected with a road construction gang here was struck by an automobile and its left hind leg was badly injured. The animal was placed in the Folkers field west of town and later removed to the barn.

Mr. Sherman got Dr. J. L. McEwan, the local veterinarian on the case. Dr. McEwan, according to his own testimony, got the history of the case from Mr. Sherman. He gave the latter some medicine. Upon examining the mule he told Mr. Sherman he was not positive what the trouble was on account of the swelling and as soon as the swelling was reduced he could probably make a diagnosis. Dr. McEwan further told Mr. Sherman that if the mule had a fractured bone there would be trouble, but if it was only the soft tissue that was injured the mule would have a fair chance for recovery.

In the testimony of the case it was shown that the mule could not get up unless assisted. When asked about this Dr. McEwan said that he did not know whether he would be proper in saying that he was there when the mule would not get up. He did not want to come out saying he did not get up that time.

When asked what he thought the mule was worth, Dr. McEwan testified that it was worth \$100 to the owner and that in his opinion the mule might have recovered in three or six months. He said Mr. Doty had told him the mule would never get better.

The mule, according to the testimony of Mr. Doty, had no chance for recovery as the injured hip was four inches above the plane of the right hip and he was reduced to skin and bones. Mr. Doty had offered to bet Dr. McEwan \$100 against 20 that the mule could not be cured.

Mr. Frank Cheney, one of the important witnesses in the case, gave testimony that she had witnessed the animal being subjected to extreme cruelty. Following is her testimony.

Sherman vs. Doty.
Mrs. Frank Cheney called as a witness for the defense.

Q. Do you know where Folkers' barn is?

A. Yes.

Q. What did you notice?

A. I seen every morning and night they hammered and hit that mule that he couldn't hardly get up and which ever way he would fall they would pull, two pulling at the head and one at the tail until they got him up.

Q. How often did you see that?

A. For about a week or two.

Q. Did you ever see him lying out in the field?

A. Yes.

Q. How long a time did you see him

lying in the field at one time?

A. He lay there quite a while.

Q. In the sun or in the shade?

A. In the sun where he couldn't get up.

Q. Was it hot or cold those days?

A. It was hot.

Q. How long before the mule was shot was it that you saw him beat up the last time?

A. I don't know just how long.

Q. Did you ever complain to Mr. Doty about the treatment of the mule?

A. I did because I couldn't stand it the way they were hammering him every night.

Q. How long a time were they at him until he did get up?

A. About ten or fifteen minutes.

Q. What did the mule do after he got on his feet?

A. He couldn't walk hardly. They had to hold him and pull him at the tail what ever way he would fall until he got so he could stand.

Q. Did you ever see him walk?

A. Yes.

Q. Did he walk on three or four legs?

A. On three legs.

Q. Did you ever see him walk on four legs?

A. No.

Q. Tell the Court whether these men were beating him hard or just tell how they beat him.

A. Well they beat him with a board.

Mrs. Amelia Lorenzen also gave the following evidence:

Amelia H. Lorenzen called as a witness for the defendant.

Q. Where do you live?

A. I live right across the road from Mrs. Cheney.

Q. Did you see the mule that Mrs. Frank Cheney has been talking about?

A. Yes.

Q. Did you ever see them beating it?

A. I seen it every night and morning just as she did.

Q. For how long a time had they been beating up the mule?

A. Anyhow two weeks.

That the mule was considered worthless is shown by the following excerpts of the testimony offered on this question:

McLaren:

Q. What would you say in dollars and cents would be the fair value, cash market value at that time between a willing seller and a willing buyer, taking into consideration the treatment of mule and the board?

A. I would say nothing.

Q. Under those circumstances what would you say the value was?

A. I wouldn't place a value on him.

Q. What was his fair cash market value under those circumstances?

A. Nothing.

Frulich:

Q. Have you an opinion as to what the fair cash market value of the mule was that morning between willing seller and willing buyer for cash?

A. I don't know. I wouldn't put any value on it.

Q. Would you say that he had a value?

A. There may be a value but I wouldn't put any value on him.

Q. You wouldn't say either way?

A. No.

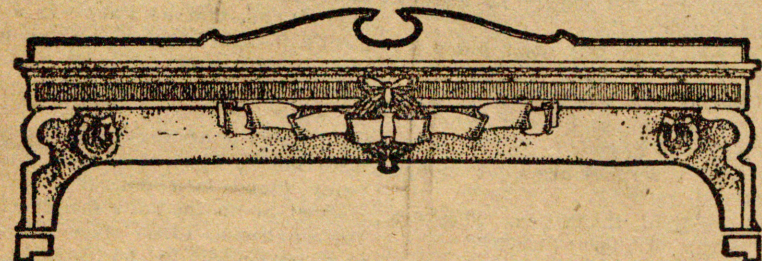
Stellwagen:

Q. Do you think anybody would have given anything for cash for that mule under the circumstances?

A. Might have been a hide man.

Q. If it took three to six months to cure that mule, under those circum-

Continued col. 1 page 8



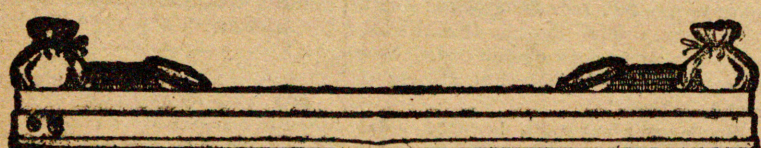
SELF RELIANCE

is an asset of every successful man in the business world to-day. Some men are born with a lot of self-reliance, and other men have had to cultivate it.

One of the easiest and surest ways of becoming self-reliant is to start NOW, and save a certain amount every week, or month, till you have a tidy sum in the bank.

The possession of a bank account will give you more confidence in yourself than you ever had before, and you will be better equipped to meet your everyday problems.

The Orland State Bank



Rigid Rules

No class of business requires more careful attention, or insists upon more rigid rules than that of banking. It is always our earnest endeavor to conform to these requirements.

Mokena State Bank

Capital \$25,000.00

Surplus \$22,000.00

DIRECTORS:

Christ Bechstein, President

Emil P. Krapp, Vice-President

Herbert Moriarty, Cashier

W. H. Bechstein, Secretary

George J. Hacker

George McGovney

Henry J. Schlantz

Charles F. Schmuhl

William C. Wunderlich

The Strength of the Pines

SIMON'S REVENGE

SYNOPSIS.—At the death of his foster father Bruce Duncan, in an eastern city, receives a mysterious message, sent by a Mrs. Ross, summoning him peremptorily to southern Oregon—to meet "Linda." Bruce has vivid but baffling recollections of his childhood in an orphanage, before his adoption by Newton Duncan, with the girl Linda. At his destination, Trail's End, news that a message has been sent to Bruce gets to Simon Turner. Leaving the train, Bruce is astonished at his apparent familiarity with the surroundings, though to his knowledge he has never been there. On the way Simon warns him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce refuses. Mrs. Ross, aged and infirm, welcomes him with emotion. She hastens him on his way—the end of "Pine-Needle Trail." Bruce finds his childhood playmate, Linda. The girl tells him of wrongs committed by an enemy clan, the Turners, on her family, the Rosses. Lands occupied by the clan were stolen from the Rosses, and the family, with the exception of Aunt Elmira (Mrs. Ross) and herself, wiped out by assassination. Bruce's father, Matthew Folger, was one of the victims. His mother had fled with Bruce and Linda. The girl, while small, had been kidnapped from the orphanage and brought to the mountains. Linda's father had deeded his lands to Matthew Folger, but the agreement, which would confute the enemy claims on the property, had been lost. Bruce's mountain blood responds to the call of the blood-feud. A giant tree, the Sentinel Pine, in front of Linda's cabin, seems to Bruce's excited imagination to be endeavoring to convey a message. Bruce sets out in search of a trapper named Hudson, a witness to the agreement between Linda's father and Matthew Folger. A gigantic grizzly, known as the Killer, is the terror of the vicinity. Dave Turner, sent by Simon, bribes Hudson to swear falsely concerning the agreement. The Killer strikes down Hudson. Bruce, on his way to Hudson, wounds the Killer, driving him from his victim. Hudson, learning Bruce's identity, tries to tell him the hiding place of the agreement, but death summons him. Dave decoys Linda and Aunt Elmira from their home. The man insults Linda and is struck down by the aged woman. Elmira's son has been murdered by Dave, and at her command, after securely binding the desperado, Linda leaves them alone. Returning, Bruce finds a note, apparently from Linda, telling him she has been kidnapped by the Turners.

CHAPTER XIX

As Bruce hurried up the hill toward the Ross estates, he made a swift calculation of the risks in his pocket. The gun held six. He had perhaps fifteen others in his pockets, and he hadn't stopped to replenish them from the supply Elmira had brought. He hadn't brought Dave's rifle with him, but had left it with the remainder of his pack. He knew that the lighter he traveled the greater would be his chance of success.

Obviously the girl had written when the clan was closing about the house, and finding her in the front room, there had been no occasion to search the other rooms and thus discover it. The girl had kept her head even in that moment of crisis. A wave of admiration for her passed over him.

And the little action had set an example for him. He knew that only rigid self-control and cool-headed strategy could achieve the thing he had set out to do. His impulse was to storm the door, to pour his lead through the lighted windows; but such things could never take Linda out of Simon's hands. Only stealth and caution, not blind courage and frenzy, could serve her now. Such blind killing as his heart prompted had to wait for another time.

He knew only the general direction of the Ross house where Simon lived. Linda had told him it rested upon the crest of a small hill, beyond a ridge of timber. The moonlight showed him a well-beaten trail, and he strode swiftly along it.

He had a vague sense of familiarity with this winding trail. Perhaps he had toddled down it as a baby, perhaps his mother had carried him along it on a neighborly visit to the Rosses. He went over the hill and pushed his way to the edge of the timber. All at once the moon showed him the house.

He couldn't mistake it, even at this distance. And to Bruce it had a singular effect of unreality. The mountain men did not ordinarily build homes of such dimensions. They were usually merely log cabins of two or three lower rooms and a garret to be reached with a ladder. The ancestral home of the Rosses, however, had fully a dozen rooms, and it loomed to an incredible size in the mystery of the moonlight. He saw quaint gabled roofs and far-spreading wings. And it seemed more like a house of enchantment, a structure raised by the rubbing of a magic lamp, than the work of carpenters and masons.

Probably his wild surroundings had a great deal to do with this effect. There were no roads leading to Trail's End. Material could not be carried over its winding trails except on pack animals. He had a realization of tremendous difficulties that had been conquered by tireless effort, of long months of mending toll, of exhaustless patience, and at the end—a dream come true. All of its lumber had to be hewed from the forests about. Its stone had been quarried from the rock cliffs and hauled with infinite labor over the steep trails.

He understood now why the Turn-

By EDISON MARSHALL

Author of
"The Voice of the Pack"

Copyright by Little, Brown, and Co.

ers had coveted it. It seemed the acme of luxury to them. And more clearly than ever he understood why the Rosses had died, sooner than relinquish it, and why its usurpation by the Turners had left such a debt of hatred to Linda. All men know that the love of home is one of the few great impulses that has made toward civilization, but by the same token it has been the cause of many wars. Perhaps the day is coming when this love will die in the land, but with it will die the strength to repel the heathen from our walls, and the land will not be worth living in, anyway. But it was not dead to the mountain people. No really primitive emotion ever is.

The Rosses had known this instinct very well. As all men who are strong-thewed and of real natural virtue, they had known pride of race and name, and it had been a task worth while to build this stately house on their far-flung acres. They had given their fiber to it freely; no man who beheld the structure could doubt that fact. They had simply consecrated their lives to it; their one work by which they could show to all who came after that by their own hands they had earned their right to live.

Bruce saw the broad lands lying under the moon. There were hundreds of acres of alfalfa and clover to furnish hay for the winter feeding. There were wide, green pastures, ensilvored by the moon, and fields of corn laid out in even rows. The old appeal of the soil, an instinct that no person of Anglo-Saxon descent can ever completely escape, swept through him. They were worth fighting for, those fertile acres.

Not for nothing have a hundred generations of Anglo-Saxon people been tillers of the soil. They had left a love of it to Bruce. He knew what it would be like to feel the earth's pulse through the handles of a plow, to behold the first start of green things in the spring and the golden ripening in fall; to watch the flocks through the breathless nights and the herds feeding on the distant hills.

Bruce looked over the ground. He knew enough not to continue the trail farther. The space in front was bathed in moonlight, and he would make the best kind of target to any rifleman watching from the windows of the house. He turned through the coverts, seeking the shadow of the forests at one side.

By going in a quartering direction he was able to approach within two hundred yards of the house without emerging into the moonlight. At that point the real difficulty of the stalk began. He hovered in the shadows, then slipped one hundred feet further to the trunk of a great oak tree.

He could see the house much more plainly now. True, it had suffered neglect in the past twenty years it needed painting and many of its windows were broken. Bruce rejoiced to see that there were no lights in the east wing of the house; the window that Linda had indicated in the note was just a black square on the moonlit wall.

There was a neglected garden close to this wing of the house. If he could reach this spot in safety he could approach within a few feet of the house and still remain in cover. He went flat, then slowly crawled toward it.

Once a light sprang up in a window near the front, and he pressed close to the earth. But in a moment it went away. He crept on. He didn't know when a watchman in one of the dark windows would discern his creeping figure. But he did know perfectly just what manner of greeting he might expect in this event. There would be a single little spurt of fire in the darkness, so small that probably his eyes would quite fail to catch it. If they did discern it, there would be no time for a message to be recorded in his brain. It would mean a swift and certain end of all messages. The Turners would lose no time in emptying their rifles at him, and there wouldn't be the slightest doubt about their hitting the mark. All the clan were expert shots and the range was close.

The place was deeply silent. He felt a growing sense of awe. In a moment more, he slipped into the shadows of the neglected rose gardens. He lay quiet an instant, resting. He didn't wish to risk the success of his expedition by fatiguing himself now. He wanted his full strength and breath for any crisis that he should meet in the room where Linda was confined.

Nevertheless, the stock of his rifle felt good in his hands. Perhaps there would be a running fight after he got the girl out of the house, and then his cartridges would be needed. There might even be a moment of close work with what guards the Turners had set over her. But the heavy stock used like a club, would be most use to him then.

Many times, he knew, skulking figures had been concealed in this garden. Probably the Turners, in the days of the blood-feud, had often waited in its shadows for a sight of some one of their enemies in a lighted window. Old ghosts dwelt in it; he could see their shadows waver out of the corner of his eyes. Or perhaps it was

only the shadow of the brambles, blown by the wind.

Once his heart leaped into his throat at a sharp crack of brush beside him; and he could scarcely restrain a muscular jerk that might have revealed his position. But when he turned his head he could see nothing but the coverts and the moon above them. A garden snake, or perhaps a blind mole, had made the sound.

Four minutes later he was within one dozen feet of the designated window. There was a stretch of moonlight between, but he passed it quickly. And now he stood in bold relief against the moonlit house-wall.

He was in perfectly plain sight of any one on the hill behind. Possibly his distant form might have been discerned from the window of one of the lesser houses occupied by Simon's kin. But he was too close to the wall to be visible from the windows of Simon's house, except by a deliberate scrutiny. And the window slipped up noiselessly in his hands.

He was considerably surprised. He had expected this window to be locked. Some way, he felt less hopeful of success. He recalled in his mind the directions that Linda had left, wondering if he had come to the wrong window. But there was no chance of a mistake in this regard; it was the northernmost window in the east wing. However, she had said that she would be confined in an interior room, and possibly the Turners had seen no need of barriers other than its locked door. Probably they had not even anticipated that Bruce would attempt a rescue.

He leaped lightly upward and slipped silently into the room. Except for the moonlit square on the floor it was quite in darkness.

He stood a moment, hardly breathing. But he decided it was not best to strike a match. A match might reveal his presence to some one in an adjoining room. He rested his hand against the wall, then moved slowly around the room. He knew that by this course he would soon encounter the door that led into the interior rooms.

In a moment he found it. He stood waiting. He turned the knob gently; then softly pulled. But the door was locked.

There was no sound now but the loud beating of his own heart. He could no longer hear the voices of the



He Was Considerably Surprised. He Had Expected This Window to Be Locked.

wind outside the open window. He wondered whether, should he hurl all his magnificent strength against the panels, he could break the lock; and if he did so, whether he could escape with the girl before he was shot down. But his hand, wandering over the lock, encountered the key.

It was easy, after all. He turned the key. The door opened beneath his hand.

If there had been a single ray of light under the door or through the keyhole, his course would have been quite different. He would have opened the door suddenly in that case, hoping to take by surprise whoever of the clan were guarding Linda. To open a door slowly into a room full of enemies is only to give them plenty of time to cock their rifles. But in this case the room was in darkness, and all that he need fear was making a sudden sound. The opening slowly widened. Then he slipped through and stood ten breathless seconds in silence.

"Linda," he whispered. He waited a long time for an answer. Then he stole farther into the room.

"Linda," he said again. "It's Bruce. Are you here?"

And in that unfathomable silence he heard a sound—a sound so dim and small that it only reached the frontier of hearing. It was a strange, whispering, eerie sound, and it filled the room like the faintest, almost imperceptible gust of wind. But there was no doubt of its reality. A living creature occupied this place of darkness with him, and was either half-garbed by a handkerchief over the face or was trying to conceal its presence by muffling its breathing. "Linda," he said again.

There was a strange response to the calling of that name. He heard no whispered answer. Instead, the door had just passed through shut softly behind him.

For a fleeting instant he hoped that

the wind had blown it shut. For it is always the way of youth to hope—as long as any hope is left. His heart leaped and he whirled to face it. Then he heard the unmistakable sound of a bolt being slid into place.

Some little space of time followed in silence. He struggled with growing horror, and time seemed limitless. Then a strong man laughed grimly in the darkness.

CHAPTER XX

As Bruce waited, his eyes slowly became accustomed to the darkness. He began to see the dim outlines of his fellow occupants of the room—fully seven brawny men seated in chairs about the walls. "Let's hear you drop your rifle," one of them said.

Bruce recognized the grim voice as Simon's—heard on one occasion before. He let his rifle fall from his hands. He knew that only death would be the answer to any resistance to these men. Then Simon scratched a match, and without looking at him, bent to touch it to the wick of the lamp.

The tiny flame sputtered and flickered, filling the room with dancing shadows. Bruce looked about him.

Simon sat beside the fireplace, the lamp at his elbow. As the wick caught, the light brightened and steadied, and Bruce could see plainly. On each side of him, in chairs about the walls, sat Simon's brothers and his blood relations that shared the estate with him. They were huge, gaunt men, most of them dark-bearded and saw-toothed, and all of them regarded him with the same gaze of speculative interest.

Bruce did not flinch before their gaze. He stood erect as he could, instinctively defiant.

"Our guest is rather early," Simon began. "Dave hasn't come yet, and Dave is the principal witness."

A bearded man across the room answered him. "But I guess we ain't goin' to let the prisoner go for lack of evidence."

The circle laughed then—a harsh sound that was not greatly different from the laughter of the coyotes on the sagebrush hills. But they sobered when they saw that Simon hadn't laughed. His dark eyes were glowing.

"You, by no chance, met him on the way home, did you?" he asked.

"I wish I had," Bruce replied. "But I didn't."

"I don't understand your eagerness. You didn't seem overly eager to meet us."

Bruce smiled wanly. These wilderness men regarded him with fresh interest. Somehow, they hadn't counted on his smiling. It was almost as if he were of the wilderness breed himself, instead of the son of cities. "I'm here, am I not?" he said. "It isn't as if you came to my house first."

"Yes, you're here," Simon confirmed. "And I'm wondering if you remember what I told you just as you left Martin's store that day—that I gave no man two warnings."

"I remember that," Bruce replied. "I saw no reason for listening to you. I don't see any reason now, and I wouldn't if it wasn't for that row of guns."

Simon studied his pale face. "Perhaps you'll be sorry you didn't listen, before this night is over. And there are many hours yet in it. Bruce—you came up here to these mountains to open old wounds."

"Simon, I came up here to right wrongs—and you know it. If old wounds are opened, I can't help it."

"And tonight," Simon went on as if he had not been answered, "you have come unbidden into our house. It would be all the evidence the courts would need, Bruce—that you crept into our house in the dead of night. If anything happened to you here, no word could be raised against us. You were a brave man, Bruce."

"So I can suppose you left the note?"

The circle laughed again, but Simon silenced them with a gesture. "You're very keen," he said.

"Then where is Linda?" Bruce's eyes hardened. "I am more interested in her whereabouts than in this talk with you."

"The last seen of her, she was going up a hill with Dave. When Dave returns you can ask him."

The bearded man opposite from Simon uttered a short syllable of a laugh. "And it don't look like he's going to return," he said. The knowing look on his face was deeply abhorrent to Bruce. Curiously, Simon's face flushed, and he whirled in his chair.

"Do you mean anything in particular, Old Bill?" he demanded.

"It looks to me like maybe Dave's forgot a lot of things you told him, and he and Linda are havin' a little sparkin' time together out in the brush."

The idea seemed to please the clan. But Simon's eyes glowed, and Bruce himself felt the beginnings of a blind rage that might, unless he held hard upon it, hurl him against their remorseless weapons. "I don't want any more such talk out of you, Old Bill," Simon reproved him, "and we've talked enough, anyway." His keen eyes studied Bruce's flushed face. "One of you give our guest a chair and fix him up in it with a thong. We don't want him flying off the coop and getting shot until we're done talking to him."

One of the clansmen pushed a chair forward with sudden force, striking Bruce in the knees and almost knocking him over. The circle leered, and he sat down in it with as much ease as possible. Then one of the men looped his arms to the arms of the chair with thongs of buckskin. Another thong was tied about his ankles. Then the clansmen went back to their chairs.

"I really don't see the use of all these dramatics," Bruce said coldly.

"And I don't particularly like veiled threats. At present I seem to be in your hands."

"You don't seem to be," Simon answered with reddening eyes. "You are."

"I have no intention of saying I'm sorry I didn't heed the threats you gave me before—and as to those I've heard tonight—they're not going to do you any good, either. It is true that you found me in the house you occupy in the dead of night—but it isn't your house to start with. What a man seizes by murder isn't his."

"What a man holds with a hard fist and his rifle—in these mountains—is his," Simon contradicted him.

"Besides, you got me here with a trick," Bruce went on without heeding him. "So don't pretend that any wickedness you do tonight was justified by my coming. You'll have to answer for it just the same."

Simon leaned forward in his chair. His dark eyes glowed in the lamp-light. "I've heard such talk as that before," he said. "I expect your own father talked like that a few times himself."

The words seemed to strike straight home to the gathered Turners. The moment was breathless, weighted with suspense. All of them seemed straining in their chairs.

Bruce's head bowed, but the veins stood out beneath the short hair on his temples, and his lips trembled when he answered. "That was a greater wickedness than anything you can do tonight. And you'll have to answer for it all the more."

He spoke the last sentence with a calm assurance. Though spoken softly, the words rang clear. But the answer of the evil-hearted man before him was only a laugh.

"And there's one thing more I want to make clear," Bruce went on in the strong voice of a man who had conquered his terror. And it was not because he did not realize his danger. He was in the hands of the Turners, and he knew that Simon had spoken certain words that, if for no other reason than his reputation with his followers, he would have to make good. Bruce knew that no moment of his life was ever fraught with greater peril. But the fact itself that there were no doors of escape open to him, and he was face to face with his destiny, steadied him all the more.

The boy that had been awakened in his bed at home by the ring of the 'phone bell had wholly vanished now. A man of the wild places had come instead, stern and courageous and unflinching.

"Everything is tolerable clear to us already," Simon said, "except your sentence."

"I want you to know that I refuse to be impressed with this judicial attitude of you and your blackguard followers," Bruce went on. "This gathering of the group of you doesn't make any evil that you do any less wrong, or the payment you'll have to make any less sure. It lies wholly in your power to kill me while I'm sitting here, and I haven't much hope but that you'll do it. But let me tell you this. A reign of bloodshed and crime can go on only so long. You've been kings up here, and you think the law can't reach you. But it will—believe me, it will."

"And this was the man who was going to renew the blood-feud—already hollering about the law," Simon said to his followers. He turned to Bruce. "It's plain that Dave isn't going to come. I'll have to be the chief witness myself, after all. However, Dave told me all that I needed to know. The first question I have to ask of you, Folger, is the whereabouts of that agreement between your late lamented father and the late lamented Matthew Ross, according to what the trapper Hudson told you a few days ago."

Bruce was strong enough to laugh in his bonds. "Up to this time I have given you and your murderous crowd credit for at least natural intelligence," he replied, "but I see I was mistaken—or you wouldn't expect an answer to that question."

"Do you mean you don't know its whereabouts?"

"I won't give you the satisfaction of knowing whether I know or not. I just refuse to answer."

"I trust the ropes are tight enough about your wrists."

"Plenty tight, thank you. They are cutting the flesh so it bleeds."

"How would you like them some tighter?"

"Pull them till they cut my arms off, and you won't get a civil answer out of me. In fact—" and the man's eyes blazed—"I'm tired of talking to this outlaw crowd. And the sooner you do what you're going to do, the better it will suit me."

"We'll come to that shortly enough. Disregarding that for a moment—we understand that you want to open up the blood-feud again. Is that true?" Bruce made no answer, only gazed without flinching into his questioner's face.

"That was what my brother Dave led me to understand," Simon went on, "so we've decided to let you have your way. It's open—it's been open since you came here. You disregarded the warning I gave—and men don't disregard my warnings twice. You threatened Dave with your rifle. This is a different land than you're used to, Bruce, and we do things our own way. You've hunted for trouble and now you've found it. Your father before you thought he could stand against us—but he's been lying still a long time. The Rosses thought so, too. And it is part of our code never to take back a threat—but always to make it good."

Bruce still sat with lowered head, seemingly not listening. The clansmen gazed at him, and a new, more deadly spirit was in the room. None of them

smiled now; the whole circle of faces was dark and intent, their eyes glittered through narrowed lids, their lips set. The air was charged with suspense. The moment of crisis was near.

Sometimes the men glanced at their leader's face, and what they saw there filled them with a grim and terrible eagerness. Simon was beginning to run true to form. His dark passions were slowly mastering him. For a moment they all sat as if entranced in a communion of cruelty, and to Bruce they seemed like a colony of spotted rattlesnakes such as sometimes hold their communions of hatred on the sun-blasted cliffs.

All at once Simon laughed—a sharp, hoarse sound that had, in its overtones, a note of madness. Every man in the room started. They seemed to have forgotten Bruce. They looked at their leader with a curious expectancy. They seemed to know that that wild laugh betokened but one thing—the impact of some terrible sort of inspiration.

As they watched, they saw the idea take hold of him. The huge face darkened. His eyes seemed to smolder as he studied his huge hands. "We've decided to be merciful, after all," he said slowly. But neither Bruce nor the clansmen misunderstood him or were deceived. They only knew that these words were simply part of a deadly jest that in a moment all would understand. "Instead of filling you full of thirty-thirty bullets, as better men than you have been filled and what we ought to do—we're just going to let you lay out all night—in the pasture—with your feet tied and your hands behind your back."

No one relaxed. They listened, staring, for what would follow.

"You may get a bit cold before morning," Simon went on, "but you're warmly dressed, and a little frost won't hurt you. And I've got the place all picked out for you. And we're even going to move something that's laying there so it will be pleasant."

Again he paused. Bruce looked up. "The thing that's lying there is a dead yearling calf, half ate up. It was killed last night by the Killer—the old grizzly that maybe you've heard of before. Some of the boys were going to wait in trees tonight by the carcass and shoot the Killer when he comes back after another meal—something that likely won't happen until about midnight if he runs true to form. But it won't be necessary now. We're going to haul the carcass away—down wind where he won't smell it. And we're going to leave you there in its place to explain to him what became of it."

Bruce felt their glowing eyes upon him. Exultation was creeping over the clan; once more their leader had done himself proud. It was such suggestions as this that kept them in awe of him.

And they thought they understood. They supposed that the night would be of the utter depths of terror to the tenderfoot from the cities, that the bear would sniff and wander about him, and perchance the man's hair would be turned quite white by morning. But being mountain men, they thought that the actual danger of attack was not great. They supposed that the inborn fear of men that all animals possess would keep him at a distance. And, if by any unlikely chance the theft of the beef carcass should throw him into such a rage that he would charge Bruce, no harm in particular would be done. The man was a Folger, an enemy of the clan, and after once the telltale ropes were removed, no one would ask questions about the mutilated, broken thing that would be found next morning in the pasture. The story would carry down to the settlements merely as a fresh atrocity of the Killer, the last and greatest of the grizzlies.

But they had no realization of the full dreadfulness of the plan. They hadn't heard the more recent history of the Killer—the facts that Simon had just learned from Dave. Strange and dark conjecturing occupied Simon's mind, and he knew—in a moment's thought—that something more than terror and indignity might be Bruce's fate. But his passion was ripe for what might come. The few significant facts that they did not know were merely that the Killer had already found men out, that he had learned in an instant's meeting with Hudson beside Little River that men were no longer to be feared, and worse, that he was raving and deadly from the pain of the wound that Bruce's bullet had inflicted.

The circle of faces faded out for both of them as the eyes of Bruce and Simon met and clashed and battled in the silent room.

Bruce falls into the trap set by Simon and the Turners.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mystical Properties of Gems.

In a volume on the mystical properties of gems are given the birth stones as follows: January, garnet; February, amethyst; March, bloodstone; April, diamond; May, emerald; June, agate; July, ruby; August, sardonyx; September, sapphire; October, opal; November, topaz; December, turquoise. Among the ancients there were many beliefs concerning the mystical properties of gems in curing diseases and in bringing good or evil to the wearer. Certain of these fantastic beliefs persist in some places to the present day.

Individuality.

Jud Tunkins says sovietism encourages everybody to make his own particular kind of noise, as loud as possible; same as a jazz band.—Washington Star.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Uncle Sam Needs Many New Buildings

WASHINGTON.—Congress at its next session will be urged by the President to appropriate sufficient public money that the government's agencies may be properly housed in Washington.

The problems of housing the various departments and bureaus of the government was discussed at a cabinet meeting at the White House and it was agreed by all present that between now and the time congress convenes a consistent and economical construction program must be carefully prepared. It seemed to be the opinion of the meeting that the building program should not be confined to Washington, but should answer the needs of the federal government in its operations throughout the entire country.

The President and his advisers are in accord with the general idea presented by the fine arts commission, which calls for a centralization of government departments in the mall and south of Pennsylvania avenue, and it was intimated after the cabinet meeting that the program to be prepared very likely will include these ideas.

According to the views expressed by a number of the cabinet officers during the discussion, the problems of housing have grown to embarrassing proportions. The condition of some of the rented buildings is such

that not only is the health of occupants endangered, but the efficiency of workers is being impaired. The discussion was brought up by Secretary Mellon of the treasury, who stated that he wanted advice on how to handle the situation, which up to that time had him "stumped." One rented building under his department and which houses a certain section of the income tax division is in such need of repair that the building has actually become unsafe.

Secretary Mellon was followed by other cabinet officers, each with their gloomy accounts of housing conditions of their respective departments. Each gave the opinion that the problem is becoming worse each year, and that already it had been found difficult to efficiently carry on the work of the government.

Postmaster General New, in describing the problems of his department, is known to have told the gathering that the demands for better housing facilities for post offices throughout the United States are most extraordinary and insistent.

It was pointed out that the normal business of the department has increased more than 250 per cent. The buildings are still being used throughout the country which were either erected or rented for the use of the department as far back as fifty years ago.

Wedding in High Life Is "Postponed"

THE marriage of Miss Nancy Hoyt, the twenty-year-old daughter of the late Henry M. Hoyt, solicitor general under the Taft administration, to Lieut. F. Wiseman-Clarke, twenty-three, R. N., has been indefinitely postponed. According to a statement issued by Mrs. Hoyt, the plans for the wedding were canceled because of the sudden and serious illness of her daughter. It is understood, however, that the engagement is broken.

Lieutenant Wiseman-Clarke and his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wiseman-Clarke, who arrived for the wedding, returned to England.

The matrimonial troubles of Miss Hoyt's sister, Mrs. Horace Wylie, who has been twice divorced and whose first husband, Philip Hichborn, committed suicide, are rumored to be the real cause of the breaking off of the marriage.

The facts, it is said, were previously unknown to the young man's family, who were greatly shocked. Mrs. Hoyt was so seriously offended that she at once terminated the engagement.

News of the canceling of the marriage shocked Washington society. Dinners and dances in honor of the

bridal party had been given every evening for a week, the concluding festivity being the dinner-dance given by Senator and Mrs. James W. Wadsworth, Jr., whose daughter, Evelyn, was to have been one of Miss Hoyt's bridesmaids.

Elinor Hoyt, it will be remembered, first married Philip Hichborn, son of the late Admiral Hichborn, leaving him and their infant son nearly fifteen years ago to elope with Horace Wylie, a man nearly twenty years her senior, married and the father of four children.

Within a year Mr. Wylie and Mrs. Hichborn returned and left together a few months later. Mr. Wylie in the interval having adjusted his business affairs and settled nearly all his property on his wife.

About a year later Philip Hichborn shot himself. Shortly afterward Mrs. Wylie divorced her husband, who married Mrs. Hichborn with the least possible delay.

For the last few years Mrs. Wylie has devoted herself to writing and has become widely known as a poet. Recently it was reported that she was about to marry William Rose Benet, who denied it.

Vacation Season Brings Forest Fires

RECENT forest fires in Maryland, Virginia, Pennsylvania and New Jersey—several of them near Washington, and some of them close to other large centers—have taught the people of this section the lesson which the forest service has long been endeavoring to impress upon the people of the country as a whole.

One of these fires raged over an area of 16 square miles within an alarmingly short distance of the nation's capital city, and caused a large loss of property in houses, barns, etc., in addition to the loss in timber.

During the coming summer there will be approximately 34,000 of these forest fires, if the annual average of the last six years is maintained. Last year 38,400 such fires were reported to the federal authorities.

The lesson to be learned is not alone of the great loss which they cause, but that almost all of them could be prevented. Fully 80 per cent are the result of carelessness or ignorance, or both. Natural causes are responsible for only about one-tenth.

"Will we this year have learned our lesson of care?" asks Col. W. B. Greeley, chief of the forest service, "or will

hasty automobilists travel through the forest this summer, leaving oil-soaked rags, cigar and cigarette stubs and burning matches in their wake? Will campers again build fires without regard to common sense rules of safety? Will hunters and fishermen forget that unless they exercise reason in preventing fires they will no longer have game to hunt and streams to whip? Will farmers who desire to clean up a wood lot or field by burning the underbrush and slash fail to use care?

"And there are some who will deliberately set fire to the woods because of a fallacious belief that by so doing insect pests can be destroyed, or that better grazing lands can be obtained. These are the principal classes of offenders who are doing their bit to reduce the fast-diminishing timber supply of the United States. These are the classes of people to whom the United States government wants to teach fire-prevention lessons."

Timber-growing is recognized as one of the really great questions that confront the American people. If fires could be kept out of much of the country's forest lands, the government experts say, nature would take care largely of the reforestation problem.

Why Gen. Dawes Said "H—I and Maria!"

HE USED to be a clerk in one of the government departments during the, in a manner of speaking, late war. One day a desk was deposited in the hall outside his door. He needed a desk. Just that sort of a desk.

"Shall I make out a requisition for it, sir?" he asked the head clerk.

The head clerk is an old-timer in government circles. He recalled to his subordinate's mind the incident of the mule which was shot and which, upon inquiry, proved to be the wrong mule. Whereupon 48 letters were written and the time of many men in war time was taken up in putting the record straight.

"First take the desk," said he. "Then put in your requisition."

So the clerk who needed a desk took the desk and put in his requisition. Time went on. He used the desk until it became warped and scratched. He forgot about the requisition, the head clerk forgot about it, every one forgot about it except that department of government which answers to the mills of the gods, that "grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine." Nineteen

months after he had made the requisition the reply came back:

"The answer is 'No.'"

He didn't care by that time, for he was about ready to go out of the government service. But he had learned his lesson.

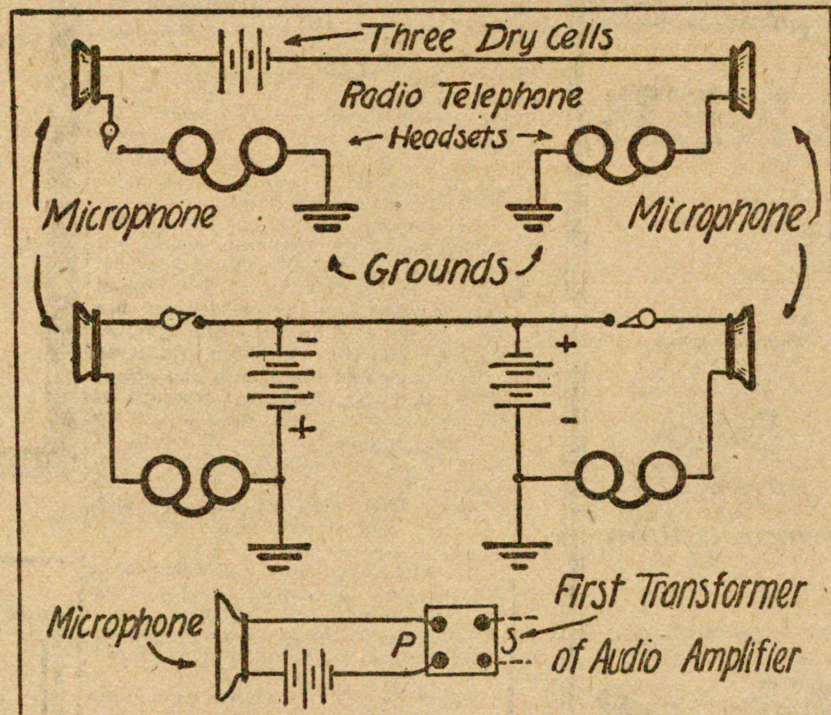
Nowadays the man who pays him his weekly wage looks upon him with awe and approbation. He is the go-getter of the staff. When he is told to get something, or do something, he does not ask for permission. He first goes and gets it. He then tells the world that he's got it. Half the time the world says it is all right. The other half of the time he is forced to pay a price.

"But the point is that in almost 100 per cent of cases I get what I go after," said he. "Whereas in the strictly conventional way I might average a bad one-third."

No doubt there is a moral which proves that he is entirely wrong. But nobody doubts that the story is true, except that it may exaggerate a trifle in stating the haste with which the "No" was returned to the desk requisition.

RADIO

(Edited by G. Douglas Wardrop, Editor of Radio Merchandising.)



Telephone Microphones May Be Used for Conversation Between Houses or for Operating One's Own Loud Speaker.

There are many ways in which the ordinary type of telephone transmitter or microphone may be used along with one's regular radio apparatus. It is possible to set up a very simple telephone circuit between two neighboring houses or to put these microphones into service for relaying radio broadcasting over a wire to a friend's house.

A few suggestions are given in the accompanying sketch for hooking up microphones with other radio apparatus which the fan will recognize as legal. The simplest form of straight-through phone circuit is shown on the top. It will be noted that two microphones, two sets of radio headphones and three or four dry batteries are connected in series. Between the two is run a connecting wire which need not necessarily be of copper. Ordinary galvanized iron wire can be substituted with equal success, provided there is no actual contact with the ground. The return is by means of the water supply system, thereby effecting an economy in wire.

The objection to such a method is that the battery is used continuously unless a switch is inserted to disconnect it. Then it becomes impossible to talk to the other station without sending notice beforehand. A somewhat better circuit is suggested and it will be noted that there is a battery at each station.

A point to be called to attention is that the batteries are connected in opposition. There is a very good reason for this. When the microphone at one end is spoken into the fluctuating current travels not only through the telephone head set located there, but also through the line and ground

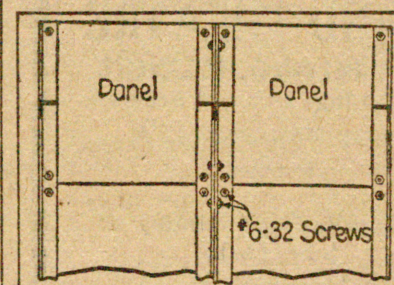
circuit is new apparently on the surface, it is but a combination of various developments and ideas that have been presented in the past and due credit should be given to the originator for the time and patience required in developing it to a practical stage.

Undoubtedly the circuit affords unlimited possibilities of still further development along this line and it is quite apparent that more will be heard from it from time to time.

Mounting of Panels on Aluminum Angles

Amateurs often experience difficulty in mounting unit panels. The usual way to mount them is on a large board with spaces cut out for each panel, but this is very troublesome, and every time a new panel is to be added a new board must be made. By mounting them on aluminum angles a neat job will result, and when another panel is added the old ones are left intact.

This angle can be purchased for about ten cents a foot. Use angle three-quarters inch wide by one-eighth inch thick. Make panels 4 1/2 inches square and mount three in a row, so to mount six use four pieces of angle



Angle Construction of Panels.

each 1 3/4 inches long, as shown. This is much more compact than wood, makes a neater job, takes less time to make and permits short leads.

Church to Have Class for Radio Instruction

El Cajon, Cal., has a community church that has come to the conclusion that radio is the great thing of the day and offers a constantly expanding field of knowledge. The church has, therefore, installed a complete radio equipment in a tower room and has invited those who are interested in the use and development of radio to join a class for instruction. A government-licensed radio operator is in charge.

SPENT BIG SUMS WITHOUT RESULT

Tanlac Alone Put Glow of Health Back in Chicago Girl's Cheeks, She States.

"I am so healthy and happy now that I almost monopolize the spare time of my friends telling them about Tanlac," recently declared Miss Evelyn Marcotte, 1419 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"I was so run down it tired me out to stand on my feet any length of time. I was pale and nervous and could never sleep well. I also had violent headaches and attacks of indigestion that almost drove me frantic. I had spent so much money without getting better I began to think nothing could help me.

"But Tanlac has built me up in weight and strength and put the glow of health back into my cheeks. My troubles are gone completely, and I feel just fine in every way. My mother, who was also in a run-down condition, has taken Tanlac with splendid results. Nothing pleases me better than to praise Tanlac."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Accept no substitute. Over 37 million bottles sold.

Tanlac Vegetable Pills are nature's own remedy for constipation. For sale everywhere.—Advertisement.

Opportunity Neglected.

Although the coasts of Hayti abound in many varieties of excellent food fish, fishing is done in a primitive fashion and that country had to import 4,500,382 pounds of dried and canned fish last year.

Aspirin

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache
Toothache Lumbago
Earache Rheumatism
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proper directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Advertisement.

What He Was Seeking.
"What sort of a neighborhood is this?"

"Excellent. Some of the best people in town live in this section."

"That may be, but what I want to know is can they afford to have more than we can afford? I'm tired of keeping up with other people. I want to try living in a place where I shall set the pace for awhile."

Yeast Foam assures a light, tender dough

Start your children out right—teach them how to bake good, wholesome home-made bread.

Send for free booklet "The Art of Baking Bread"



Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

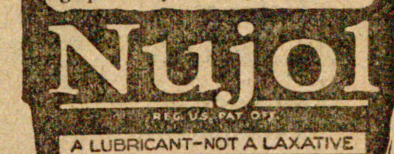


25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Bilious Attacks Are Usually Due to Constipation

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication.

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe. Try it today.



HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Callouses, etc., stops all pain, ensures comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 10c. by mail or at drugists. Hixson Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



8 by EXPRESS, prepaid 41c. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Pleasant Time Was Had by A.H.
"The dance over beyond Mount Pisgah tither night was a right lively function," stated a swain from Clapboard Springs. "The licker they make out that-a-way is tollable fair, and we took a few horns of it. Directly a bunch of fellers began cussing about something—I never did find out precisely what—but, anyhow, a passel of us piled onto 'em for luck. I forgot how the anecdote turned out, but I rickylet that a pleasant time was had by all present."—Kansas City Star.

"Gifts That Last."
"What are you going to give your son for a commencement present?"
"A job."—Life.

SHINOLA

AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH

Black - Tan - White - Ox-Blood - Brown

In the handy box that opens with a turn of the key. No broken nails or soiled hands. Softens and preserves leather. Sheds moisture. Shoes shining with SHINOLA is a nifty thrifty habit.

"The Shine for Mine"

Public Service Stores

Open daily 8 a. m. to 5:30 p. m.

\$5.00 Allowed for your old carpet
sweeper on purchase price of

FEDERAL Electric Vacuum CLEANER

FREE — Complete Set of Attachments
to Use for House Cleaning!

Only
\$140
Down

Balance
Monthly with
Your Service
Statement



Arrange
for **FREE**
demonstration



With these attachments you can clean walls, draperies, overstuffed and upholstered furniture, mattresses, pillows, chair cushions and hard-to-reach corners. Eliminate dust germs — make your rugs and carpets safe for children to play on.

You lighten your housework and save your strength with a Federal. Telephone for **FREE** demonstration. Our Federal house-cleaning expert will call at your home and show you many labor-saving uses of the Federal.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS
Nearest Store at Joliet

TINLEY PARK

On Thursday, June 14, the Young People's society of Bachelors' Grove Lutheran church will give its second annual entertainment at the Saenger hall, Tinley Park. A record-breaking crowd was present at the last year's entertainment, and it is hoped that a similar attendance will be there this year. Tickets are 50 cents for adults, 25 cents for children. The proceeds will be used to repair the church organ. The entertainment begins at 8 o'clock, standard time.

On Wednesday, June 20, the graduation exercises will be held at the Bachelors' Grove Lutheran school. An interesting program will be rendered by the pupils of the school. Diplomas will be awarded to two scholars, Wm. Schilling and Frieda Rauch.

The annual school picnic of the Bachelors' Grove Lutheran school will be held at the school grounds June 24. With the upbuilding of Oak Forest as a residence district a demand has also come for churches. The Rev. A. Buddenhagen of the Zion Lutheran church will hold services in the school house at Forest for the Lutherans of that place. His first service will be held in English on the afternoon of June 17 at 2 o'clock. The M. E. church people are also holding services in this school. They are planning on building their own church soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Klausmeier of Kansas City, Mo., are visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Zeunner.

The annual Children's Day program will be held at the German M. E. church next Sunday morning.

Albert Brandau, who has been quite seriously ill with the measles is somewhat improved.

The Epworth League of the German M. E. church will meet next Sunday evening.

The Ladies' Aid of this church will meet with Mrs. Mary Sipple next Thursday.

George Schreiber attended a gathering of the Chicago Choral Society at Forest Park Sunday.

The concrete road thru Tinley Park has been opened to traffic the past week.

Mr. Business Man

Why not make your appeal for patronage through the columns of this newspaper? With every issue it carries its message into the homes of all the best people of this community. Don't blame the people for flocking to the store of your competitor. Tell them what you have to sell and if your prices are right you can get the business.

Advertise
— it in —
this Paper

FISK
TIRES

FOR SALE BY
HENTSCH BROS.
Mokena, Ill.

Ernest Wunderlich
GRANITE CO.

(Not Inc.)
JOLIET, ILLINOIS

MONUMENTS

THE FAMOUS

Montello and Salida
Granites

Guaranteed to Hold the
Lettering, Colors and Polish

LYRIC THEATRE

3 BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Programme week of June 11 to 17
Program Subject to Change
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday
June 11-12-13

An All Star Cast

— in —
"QUINCY ADAMS SAWYER"

Thursday and Friday
June 14-15

Douglas MacLean

— in —

"SUNSHINE TRAIL"

Saturday June 16
Hope Hampton

— in —

"THE LIGHT IN THE DARK"

Sunday, June 17
Colleen Moore

— in —

"THE 'Nth COMMANDMENT"

GRAND THEATRE

BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Evenings at 7 and 8:30
Sunday Matinee, 2 P. M.

Saturday and Sunday
June 16-17

Francis Ford

— in —

"OTHER MEN'S BOOTS"

— also —

Lupino Lane

— in —

"MY HERO"

Saturday and Sunday
June 16-17

Jack Hoxie

— in —

"BACK FIRE"

— also —

Charley Chaplin

— in —

"SHOULDER ARMS"

Music by Grand Orchestra

The White Store

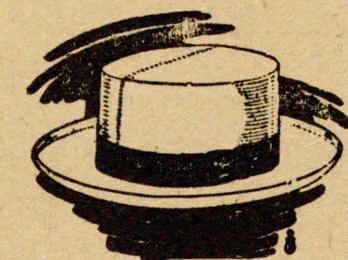
405-407 Cass St., Joliet

The Store All White

SUGAR GOING UP — But the White Store
Offers the best there is at—

10 lbs. Pure Cane SUGAR 35c

With a purchase of \$3.50 or over
in merchandise



**Straw
Hats**

The newest shapes in white and bronzettes
for men and boys, all sizes \$1.39

STRAW HATS — Wide brims for out-door
wear; for boys, men and women 10c

Camp Stools, with back 59c

Camp Stools, without back 49c

Flags, gold points, each 4 1/2c

Flags, large size, each 7 1/2c

Flags, extra large, each 12 1/2c

BIG SALE NOW GOING ON!

Coming Events

WORTH M. E. CHURCH

The long looked for playlet, "Young Doctor Divine" will be presented by the young ladies of Rev. S. Stanton's S. S. class at the M. E. church on Friday evening, 15 June. Members of the cast have been carefully coached by Mr. Stanton and are certain to give an artistic performance. In addition to the play, a varied entertainment will be offered. Following is the program.

1. Trombone solo: "Berceuse" from Jocelyn, Rev. Stanton.
2. Accompanist Mrs. Preller.
3. "Whither are we drifting?" "Mr. Doley" — "Snooky." Mr. Perry Bishop
4. Duet: The Misses Hazel Stromberg and Lillian Kaufman.
5. Playette: Young Doctor Divine Act 1. Scene in study room of Hillside Seminary for girls. Time Saturday morning.
6. During intermission - readings: Dose Shildren; Imphien and Does she forget? by Rev. Stanton
7. Piano solo: "The Two Larks" Sesehetizky. Gladys Crandall.
8. Reading, Miss Ellaneous, Perry Bishop.
9. Trombone solo, "Beyond the Gates of Paradise" Rev. Stanton.
10. Act 2 Scene same as before. Time Saturday afternoon.

FRANKFORT

The annual picnic of St. Peter's Evangelical Sunday school will be held in Borman's grove Sunday afternoon. There will be a fine program of sports, games etc. and eats and a good ball game.

Always Opportunity.

There is always someone to smile at, somebody to give your chair to somebody to whom a book, a flower or even an old paper will be a boon. — Josephine Pollard.

And Some One Will Grab It.

A speck of gold weighing less than one-millionth of a grain can be seen with the naked eye.

Bleeding From the Nose.

Cold applications to the nose and the upper lip and to the back of the neck are helpful at times. Salt water or vinegar snuffed up the nose will stop it. A wad of paper under the upper lip does good.

Discretion Highly Important.

Those who act with discretion are sure of a good part in the drama of life.

Has Big Butter Industry.

The city of Cork, Ireland, is one of the greatest butter centers in the world. It is estimated that one year's export of butter amounts to 750,000 tons.

First Road Sprinklers.

Road sprinkling carts were in use in England in 1748. They were sent before the king's carriage.

A Merchant

We know says that it's his job to please his customers. He is 100 per cent right. It's our job to please merchants by providing the kind of printing that is wanted. Try us and see what we can do.

We Make Good

Good Printing

THE kind of printing that pays dividends is the kind you should have. Pale, muddy, poorly arranged printed matter is worse than none. The quality of your business is often judged by the quality of your stationery — inferior printing gives an impression of cheapness that is hard to overcome, while good printing carries with it a desirable suggestion of quality.

We produce only Quality Printing. Whether you want an inexpensive handbill or a letterhead in colors, if you order it from us you will be sure of getting good work. We have the equipment and the "know how" that enables us to get out really good printing — printing that impresses people with the good taste of its users. That is the only kind of printing that

Pays

Ford
SEDAN

\$595
F. O. B. DETROIT

A Still Greater Value

Never before has a Ford Sedan been sold at such a low price.

Never before has there been such a well-built Ford Sedan — improved with finer upholstery, window regulators, and with many refinements in chassis construction.

This is the family car which fully meets every requirement of economy, comfort and sturdy service.

So great is the demand that deliveries will soon be almost impossible. List your order now, make a small down payment, the balance on easy terms.

Ford prices have never been so low
Ford quality has never been so high

Cooper & Hostert
Mokena Ill.

THIS LITTLE BABY GIRL

Was Benefited by the Good Her Mother Got from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before my little girl was born, and the effect it had was wonderful. This will be the first child I have nursed, as I had to bring my two boys up on the bottle. I was very nervous and worried, tired all the time, and after I read about the Vegetable Compound I tried it and kept on with it. I still continue its use and recommend it to my friends. You may publish these facts as a testimonial for your medicine."—Mrs. W. M. KLINGE, 169 Plymouth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

It is remarkable how many cases have been reported similar to this one. Many mothers are left in a weakened and run-down condition after the birth of the baby is well-nigh impossible. Not only is it hard for the mother, but the child itself will indirectly suffer. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is an excellent tonic for the mother at this time. It is prepared from medicinal roots and herbs, and does not contain any harmful drugs. It can be taken in safety by the nursing mother.

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength

This preparation for the treatment of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

Don't hide your freckles under a veil; get an ounce of Othine and remove them. Even the first few applications should show a wonderful improvement, some of the freckles vanishing entirely.

Be sure to ask the druggist for the double-strength Othine; it is this that is sold on the money-back guarantee.

Why Not Win \$1,000. \$5 buys beautiful pin, watch, chain or string of oriental pearls worth double. Also chance winning \$1,000 prizes in letter contest. Write for particulars. Nov. Gift Trading Co., Box 1264, Mobile, Ala.

Jokes at an Operation.

After administering a local anesthetic, surgeons at a New York hospital cut through a man's skull and scraped out a brain tumor which would have killed him had it been allowed to remain a few days longer. Throughout the operation the patient chatted with the doctors and exchanged jokes with them.

Freshen a Heavy Skin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Advertisement.

Simply the Worst.

One dull morning Mickey went to grandma's bedroom to bid her "good morning."

Upon inquiry as to the weather, he said: "Grandma, it's just one of those gloomy mornings without any happiness to it."

The Same Old Backache!

Does every day bring the same old backache? Do you drag along with your back a dull, unceasing ache? Evening find you "all played out"? Don't be discouraged! Realize it is merely a sign you haven't taken good care of yourself. This has probably strained your kidneys. Take things easier for awhile and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Then the backache, dizziness, headaches, tired feelings and bladder troubles will go. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

An Illinois Case

Mrs. T. J. Lipsey, 1218 W. Gallett St., Vandalia, Ill., says: "Cutting pains were taught me in the small of my back and headaches troubled me. I also had dizzy spells, when my sight would become blurred. I felt depressed and nervous. My kidneys were weak and irregular in action. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after a short use I was benefited in every way."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MR. To-NIGHT
Tomorrow
Alright
A vegetable laxative, adds tone and vigor to the digestive and eliminative system, improves the appetite, relieves Sick Headache and Biliousness, corrects Constipation.
Used for over 30 Years
One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST
Chips off the Old Block
MR. JUNIORS—Little Mr.
One-third the regular dose. Made of same ingredients, then candy coated. For children and adults.
SOLD BY YOUR DRUGGIST

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 23-1923.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE DINNER

George Green Frog was dining with the Sbons who lived at Gums Landing and if you spell those words around you will see what they really mean. George had been putting on airs of late and had thought his home pond was not good enough for him and so the Pond Fairy had taken him to see these creatures.

He was very happy when first he arrived for he thought that here he would be appreciated. In the pond they hadn't noticed him any more than the others. And almost as soon as he had arrived he was asked to a dinner. George was right on time at the party and soon after he had arrived the dinner began. Everyone was talking.

"Did you know that once we went to a dinner where they served the soup in cups which weren't cups at all?" asked one of George.

"Horrors, goog-a-room, no," said George, who was already beginning to feel out of place now and very homesick.

"Of course they did not know what was what," said another who had overheard.

But as the dinner went along the people, to George's mind, seemed to grow shorter and shorter and smaller and smaller and even their voices seemed to die away. Then one little person spoke up and said: "It was what I said all along. We shouldn't



"Dining With the Sbons."

have asked him here. And now I know I'm right. Why, he was a Tadpole once and then the family grew more prosperous and they changed their name to Frog."

"That wasn't it," said another, "all those Frogs come from Tadpoles. He's no better than any of them. And they say that at home he eats bugs and flies!"

"Also it has been rumored about that when he is out of the pond he swallows his own skin when he is getting a new one. Such common thriftiness!" But now their voices had almost sunk away to nothingness, and instead George heard some one singing in a loud voice. This was the song:

Please, oh please, my fond fairy friend, By the kind Breeze Brothers this message I send.

I'm homesick, I'm homesick, I want to go back.

I made a mistake, alas and alack! There's no place in the world like one's own home.

And never again do I wish to roam!

Suddenly, George saw the Pond Fairy coming toward him. She was smiling and she looked more beautiful than she did before.

"So you sang my song, eh?" she asked.

Then it was that George realized that the song had come from his own throat and that he had been singing it.

"Such curious people," he said on his way back with the Pond Fairy. "They made most awfully rude remarks about me—about having been nothing but a tadpole in my earlier days and such speeches, but do you know I really didn't mind?"

"No?" the Pond Fairy said.

"I didn't mind in the least," said George Green Frog. "They didn't seem to be worth my notice—not because I felt I was so superior. No, because I thought how foolish it was to be as they are and as I was only so short a time ago."

"Dear me, dear me, I'm glad you left with me that song so I was able to sing it when I needed you again! And to think that I said I wouldn't really need you and your kindness any more! For I did say that when I first arrived. I didn't know I was singing the song though; I only knew how much I wanted you and how much I wanted to get back."

"They are just as I was and now I see how horrid I must have been. How could my family and relatives have even put up with me is more than I can understand!"

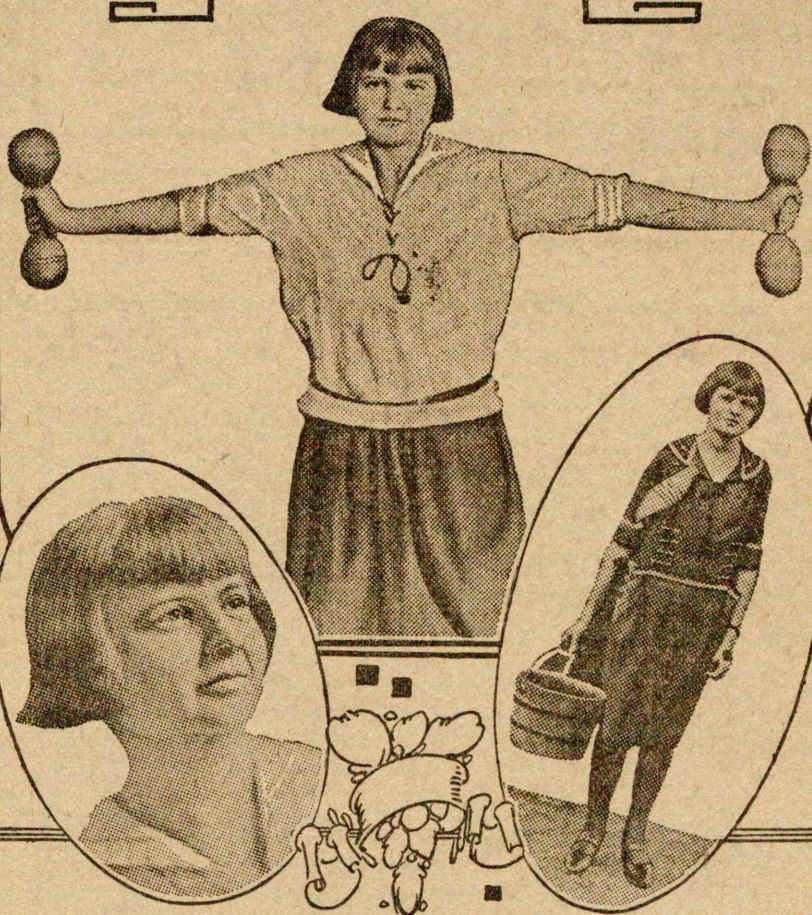
"I didn't think of it until now but their name spells Sbons, doesn't it? Yes, that is what they were and that is what I was, and goodness gracious, snobs are far from pleasant. Neither do they seem very happy themselves."

"They're not," said the Pond Fairy. "They never dare be natural and they really are miserable with the dispositions they have! But now we're almost home again!"

And George Green Frog blinked and gurgled and chuckled and said:

Home, home, home for a frog Who didn't appreciate the old home log, But now he will, oh, never you fear! And in the future he'll always be here!

American Farm Bureau



Marguerite Martin is America's healthiest child. That was the judges' decision at the first national Boys' and Girls' Clubs congress held in Chicago a short time back. Marguerite is a fourteen-year-old Tennessee girl. She lives with her mother on a farm near Shepherd, Tenn., attends high school and wants to be a physical culture director. Her score was 96 5-10 out of a possible total of 100. Marguerite weighs 116 pounds, is 62 5-10 inches tall, has brown eyes and wears her hair bobbed. She wears her hair bobbed because she thinks it is sensible. She enjoys plenty of outdoor exercise, believes milk is a good beverage, eats only wholesome food, and abstains from too many sweets.

CO-OPERATIVE LAWS APPROVED BY BUREAU

Producer Given Opportunity to Market Products in Economical Manner.

Ohio has taken its place in the list of states having a co-operative marketing law approved by the co-operative marketing department of the American Farm Bureau federation. The bill was signed recently by Governor Donahoe of that state following its passage in both house and senate without one dissenting vote, although amended in several minor particulars in the house of representatives.

In commenting upon the new law, Henry Ballard, counsel for the Ohio Farm Bureau federation, says, "Experience in the organization and operation of agricultural co-operative marketing associations for the past few years has shown conclusively that Ohio co-operative marketing laws were ineffective in the accomplishment of the purposes which led to their enactment. The so-called Griswold and Brand acts were based upon the proposition that the associations were to be merely selling agencies for their members. In addition such associations are charged with a public interest or use, and the public utilities commission is vested with the power to regulate, supervise, and investigate such associations, with a further requirement of a fee of \$100 by each of such associations."

"Associations formed under these acts, while they have made some progress, have not been able to function effectively for the following reasons:

"Because the association has been limited to acting merely as a bargaining sales agency for its members and could not take title to the product to be sold, it has not been able to secure satisfactory results when dealing with distributors of the members' products. This is due to the inability of the association to guarantee delivery of any particular volume of products. The new law provides for a contract between the association and its members whereby delivery of products may be required for such number of years as the members decide upon."

"The new law enumerates the powers of the associations so that there can be little possibility of objection ever being raised upon the ground of attempted monopoly or organization in restraint of trade. This law is based upon the theory that producers should be given the power to market their products in a businesslike, economical manner. It gives them the opportunity to stabilize prices, to give the producer a fair return only, and to give the producer a larger percentage of the consumer's dollar."

"There is in the law no element of what may be termed purely class legislation, because the law itself gives no rights to such associations as will conflict with the rights of any other class of persons. It merely gives permission to those persons who desire not only to better their own condition but that of the consuming public also, the means of accomplishing these purposes."

"The new law is in line with the recommendation recently made by the federal reserve board in its annual report to congress in which it said: 'Co-operative marketing offers the best solution for the difficulties faced by American farmers and that there must be relaxation of present banking laws governing farm credits.'"

"Organizations formed under the proposed act can qualify for the security of farm credits from banks."

PLAN TO ERADICATE DREAD HOG DISEASE

Members of New Madrid (Mo.) County Farm Bureau Saved Much Money.

Hog cholera eradication is one project of the New Madrid (Mo.) county farm bureau. It has been on the program of work for six years. In that time it has saved its members \$314,876 by this one project. The loss to the farmers of this county every year due to the ravages of this disease was over \$91,000 before the farm bureau was organized and began active work for the reduction of these losses. In the spring of 1923 the sixth annual survey was made and it revealed that the total loss to the farmers was only \$20,592 in the last year.

In accomplishing this the New Madrid county bureau has been instrumental in reducing the number of farms reporting cholera from 157 in 1918 to 29 farms in 1923. In most of these cases the cholera was brought in by hogs shipped into the county and measures were taken immediately for its control.

In order to follow out the campaign in a systematic manner the New Madrid bureau sent out questionnaires to every farmer in the county each year to make a survey of the cholera conditions. In almost every instance these questionnaires were sent back to the bureau filled out with the necessary information.

In the sixth annual report sent out from the county the following facts are brought out: Number of farms reporting cholera April 1, 1918, 157; number reporting in 1923, 29; number reporting cholera during the year, 358 in 1918, 133 in 1923; number of hogs lost from cholera, 12,440 in 1918, 2,574 in 1923; value of these hogs at 8 cents a pound, \$91,520 in 1918, \$29,592 in 1923; percentage of farmers who believe in vaccination, 60 per cent in 1918, 82 per cent in 1923.

These facts alone indicate the tremendous success of the New Madrid bureau in its campaign.

The actual savings to the members was computed at 8 cents a pound and does not take into consideration the high prices paid for hogs during the war period which would have practically doubled the savings.

In addition to the large decrease in cholera among the hogs, the pork production of the county has been built up through the efforts of the New Madrid bureau. A recent survey shows that there are approximately twice as many hogs in the county now as there was before the county farm bureau was organized.

MINNESOTA GROWS POTATOES

Leaders of Co-Operative Selling Agency Plan to Have Many Acres Under Contract.

One hundred thousand acres of potatoes under contract by July 15, is the goal of Minnesota leaders who are behind the movement to organize a co-operative marketing agency. This decision was reached at a meeting of the committee of 23, which appointed an executive committee composed of J. A. Monson of Abraham, Earl A. Barker of Bemidji, A. M. Dunton of Bagley, Marius Waldahl of Plummer and Walter Oby of Detroit, to have active charge of the details. S. G. Rubinow, who so successfully organized the Maine Potato Growers, will have charge of the campaign.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR JUNE 10

NEHEMIAH, THE BOLD BUILDER

LESSON TEXT—Nehemiah 4:6-16.
GOLDEN TEXT—Be ye not afraid of them, remember the Lord.—Nehemiah 4:14.

PRIMARY TOPIC—The Man Who Was Not Afraid.

JUNIOR TOPIC—How Nehemiah Built the Wall.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Nehemiah Got Things Done.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Nehemiah, an Example for Men of Affairs.

Nehemiah was a cupbearer to the Persian king. While performing his duty as cupbearer, he learned of the distress of his brethren in Jerusalem.

Having secured a leave of absence from the Persian court and credentials from the king, he journeyed to Jerusalem. After resting three days without disclosing his purpose to anyone, he made a survey of the walls by night. Having thus obtained first-hand information, he called the representatives of the Jews together and said, "Let us build the walls of Jerusalem."

1. Preparation for the Building (Chap. 3).

The division of labor in this project shows Nehemiah's administrative ability. A wise distribution of labor makes difficult tasks easy. Note some outstanding features of this great work:

1. Stress Laid Upon Indifference (3:5). In administrative tasks it is just that unfaithfulness should be pointed out. Such action will be a warning to some and encouragement to others, in that it shows the integrity of the director.

2. Help Rendered by Women (3:12). Perhaps Shallah had no sons to aid him. It was a fine thing for the women to help, even in building a wall, when there were no men to do it.

3. Stress Laid Upon Earnestness (3:20). If one knows that his faithfulness will be recognized, he will earnestly pursue his tasks.

4. Every One Built Over Against His Own House (3:10, 23, 25). No incentive to exertion is quite so strong as that which concerns one's own family.

5. Certain Guilds of Men Undertook Certain Work (3:8, 31, 32). Wise administration sometimes calls for such alignment of efforts. Men of the same class and craft will surely work better together.

II. Hindrances Encountered (4:1-6:14).

1. Scoffing of Sanballat and Tobiah (4:1-6; cf. 2:19, 20). The opposers of God's servants usually begin by hurling at them shafts of ridicule. They called the Jews a feeble folk and asserted that the tread of a prowling fox would break down their stone wall.

2. Conspiracy for a Sudden Attack (4:7-9). When the enemy saw that the work was actually succeeding they changed from ridicule to an attempt to throw the workmen into a panic. When the enemy cannot succeed by scoffing they resort to intimidation.

3. Conspiracy With the Jews (4:10-23). They sought by means of the Jews from the outside to discourage their brethren by showing that the task was hopeless and that at any time they were subject to a sudden and secret attack.

4. Greed and Oppression of the Rulers (5:1-13). The Jews of that day, like the profiteers of our time, took advantage of the poor and oppressed them so that they mortgaged their land and sold their daughters into slavery. Nehemiah boldly rebuked them for their crimes and ordered a restoration to be made, exacting an oath of them that they would fulfill their promises.

5. Plot to Take Nehemiah's Life (6:1-14). When Sanballat and Tobiah failed in every way they sought by craft to get Nehemiah away that they might kill him.

III. The Wall Completed (6:15-7:4). So energetically did they pursue their tasks that in fifty-two days the wall was completed. When the enemies heard that in spite of all their schemes the work was actually finished they were defeated, for they perceived that the work was of God.

We may learn from this:

1. That God's children are assailed by enemies, but in view of Romans 8:31 they should not fear.

2. That when attacked by enemies we should pray (4:9). Their faith was accompanied by wise precaution: (1) Set a watch (4:9). (2) Men were permitted to be with their families (4:13) and thus would fight better. (3) Half worked and half watched, all armed for battle (4:16). (4) They worked with sword in one hand (4:17). (5) They slept in their clothes in readiness (4:23). Prayer and faith are not slothful or inactive.

Everything. Everything without tells the individual that he is nothing; everything within persuades him that he is everything.—X. Doudan.

Easier Than to Think. To follow foolish precedents, and wink with both our eyes, is easier than to think.—Cowper.

Tricks of the Wand. The mines of knowledge are often laid bare by the hazel wand of chance.—Tupper.

Pat. Process Loom Lloyd Products
Baby Carriages & Furniture
Ask Your Local Dealer
Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet
The Lloyd Manufacturing Company
(Haywood-Wakefield Co.)
Dept. E
Menominee, Michigan (16)

AGENTS WANTED
LIVE WIRES ONLY
To sell hosiery, sweaters, aprons, novelties, men's and ladies' ready-to-wear, and cosmetics. Write for folder and price list.
DORCHESTER SPECIALTY SALES CO.
6320 Dorchester Ave. Chicago, Ill.

Salesman Wanted
Spare or full time. Easy sales. Pleasant work. Big commissions. Satisfaction guaranteed. Represent us and make your own income. Any kind of monument furnished in Granite or Marble. One of our men in Virginia made \$18.00 last month. You, too, can share in these big profits. Our proposition is a big money-maker. No experience needed. Write today for full particulars about our plan.
STOWAH MONUMENT CO.
(Capital \$100,000.00) Atlanta, Ga.

No Soap Better
For Your Skin
Than Cuticura
Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

IF YOUR Uses "Cutter's"
Serums and Vaccines he is doing his best to conserve your interests. 25 years concentration on one line count for something.
THE CUTTER LABORATORY
"The Laboratory that Knows How"
Berkeley (U.S. License) California

Usual Effect.
"Has he taken up radio as a fad?"
"No, as a frenzy."—Boston Transcript.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

WANTED PAY FOR KEEPING IT

Bank Directors Decided That Particular Note Had Been in Storage Long Enough.

E. C. Stokes, president of a bank of Trenton, N. J., tells this story:

One day the cashier of a bank said to an old customer: "The board of directors at their last meeting decided that they would no longer renew your note."

"That's going to be exceedingly embarrassing," replied the customer. "Because this note has been in the bank now about twenty-five years."

"Well," responded the cashier, "the directors are not going to turn you down, exactly. They have decided they can no longer discount your note, but they are going to charge you storage on it."

Wins in Jig Time.
In Jackson, O., a widow married just before her first husband's funeral. She wins the loving cup.—Watertown Standard.

When a spendthrift begins to worry about his debts his liver is out of order.

If coffee disagrees drink Postum
There's a Reason

Frankfort Citizens Back Humane Officer

(Continued from page 1)

stances would it have been any value assuming that the mule was in that condition in which you saw him?

A. That depends on what the Doctor bill would be.

Q. Unless that was stated you wouldn't care to give your opinion?

A. No, McEwan.

Q. What was the reasonable cash, etc.?

A. Well I wouldn't take \$100 for him, Bauch.

Q. What would you say his value was according to your best judgment two weeks before he was shot?

A. Well, I wouldn't give a dollar for him, Felt.

Q. What would you say, etc.?

A. I wouldn't give two cents for him, Mart.

Q. What in your judgment was the fair, etc.?

A. He was worthless, I don't care who had him.

After Mrs. Cheney had reported the cruelty charge to Mr. Doty, the latter immediately investigated the case and recommended that the animal be given better care at once. He was lying out doors in the hot sun with swarms of flies on him. He was then removed to a barn. Mr. Doty found that besides the his being out of joint, the animal's tail had also been pulled out of joint and that it was suffering terribly. He told Mr. Sherman about the matter. The latter had left the entire matter with Mr. McEwan, who had refused to give his consent to having the mule shot. As the mule grew steadily worse Mr. Doty finally shot the animal in order to end its suffering.

After the mule had been killed, Mr. Sherman started suit against Mr. Doty, claiming that the mule was worth \$100. When the case came up for the first hearing in the court of the late Justice Fred Leppa in Frankfort, the evidence introduced relative to the cruelty inflicted on the animal was thrown out. Mr. Doty could have used this evidence had he prosecuted Mr. Sherman for cruelty, but which he did not.

When Mr. Doty asked the late Justice Leppa if he thought he had decided the case according to the evidence taking everything into consideration, he thought he did. When Mr. Doty asked him what he meant he said:

"Well Mr. Doty, you admitted you are not a veterinarian, you never attended such a school nor have you a license to practice in any way, while Dr. McEwan has a state certificate. Attorney Krusemark told me if you should want a warrant to arrest Sherman not to give you one. Don't you remember I told you when we were talking about it that you would have to go Joliet, as Attorney Krusemark says it not a case of cruelty at all as Dr. McEwan has a state certificate and that gives him the right to treat the mule as he thinks best."

After the first case was decided against Mr. Doty, the case was then appealed to the county court where it was to have come up this spring but it had to be postponed.

In his testimony, Mr. Doty shows that the mule was absolutely worthless, that not only his hip, but tail was out of joint, that the sharp shoe on the disabled leg had dug into the side of the mule as it lay helpless in the dirt and had worn off the skin and flesh for a space of 6 or 8 inches, and that the halter had been taken off the mule. He further showed how he had given these people chance after chance to bring a stop to the suffering of this animal. He further showed that this animal was on the verge of dying and that in order to prevent further suffering he shot the animal.

As the matter had been left solely with Dr. McEwan, Mr. Doty did not prefer cruelty charges against Mr. Sherman at the time. Mr. Doty is being backed up by many of the citizens of Frankfort in the action that he took and in a signed statement five of the leading men in Frankfort state that they had been on the jury and heard the testimony Mr. Doty gave by the different witnesses they would have fined Sherman \$200 for cruelty. The statement in question is as follows:

Frankfort, Ill., April 20, 1923.

"We, the undersigned, were present at the time Mr. Doty shot the mule that Attorney Krusemark is prosecuting him for and will testify to the following if necessary: That said mule was very poor, had been there nearly two months suffering terribly. We saw them twice trying to get him up on his feet and they failed to do so. Mr. Doty had told them that he could not stand up. They had drawn out his front feet straight and left him that way resting on his elbow that had the skin and flesh all off for a space of 6 or 8 inches, down on the bare ground in the dirt. Mr. Sherman was there and saw it all and we did not hear a word of complaint from him. Mr. Doty went to him and told him to save burying him, have Dr. McLaren call up the rendering company and see if they would take him away.

No one could take that mule as a present and keep him over night without laying himself open to a fine of \$200.00.

"If Mr. Doty had not shot the mule he would have arrested Sherman the next morning and taken him to Joliet and prosecuted him. If we had been on the jury and Mr. Doty gave the same testimony by the different witnesses that he did at the trial before the Justice, we would of fined Sherman the sum set opposite our names as follows:

Jacob Fell, \$200;
Fred Marti, \$200;
Philip Stellwagen, \$200;
Chas. Pfeiffer, \$200;
Chas. Fralich, \$200."

Mr. Doty not being able to hear Dr. McEwan say the mule was worth \$100 he was astonished when he learned about it, but he said he was not surprised when he read the latter's testimony.

Mr. Doty has been interested in preventing cruelty to children and animals since 1877. He spent twenty-eight months in Union Stock Yards in Chicago and broke up their cruel way of killing cattle.

Professional Card

HERBERT P. FOLKERS

ATTORNEY AT LAW

506 HEGGIE BUILDING

JOIET, ILL.

DR. I. ICKSTADT

EYES TESTED FOR GLASSES

Prompt Service Day or Night

Office and Residence in Stockman Bldg., Next Door to Goessel's Implement Store

Tel. 11-J TINLEY PARK

DR. W. V. HEDGES

OFFICE HOURS:

2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Will Not Be In Tuesday and

Friday Evenings

Sundays by Appointment Only.

M. J. SIMMERS

NEW LENOX, ILL.

Representing

New York Life

Insurance Company

Italy Leads in Violins.

The best violin strings have always come from Italy. Why this should be is something of a mystery, but in the making of strings, as in the making of violins, Italy has always led the world.

Delicious Sundaes

The purest and creamiest Cavallini Ice Cream covered with a good helping of your choice flavor and you have a dish that is both satisfying and refreshing.

Only the purest ingredients are used in making

our Cream and Flavors so

they are healthful as well

as delicious.

BRICK 45 CENTS

QUART 50 CENTS

Special prices on 5 or 10

gal. lots. All prices same

as factory prices.

Cavallini and Priami

Frankfort, Ill. Tel. 92



Ship To ABE BURNETT & CO.

LIVE STOCK COMMISSION

Cattle Hogs Sheep

Try Our Twenty Years Of Success : CHICAGO

Palos Park

A shower was given Wednesday evening, May 30, on Miss Josephine Wagner at the home of Mrs. Albert Otto.

The bride-to-be received many beautiful and useful presents. Mrs. Otto entertained during the evening with games, two of which prizes were given and won by Mrs. Gottfried Braasch.

The luncheon was served by several of the young ladies, every detail being arranged very cleverly by Mrs. Otto.

Mr. Andrew Braasch, will be married in the near future.

A program was rendered Wednesday, May 30, at the Oak Hill cemetery, in honor of Decoration Day.

It was as follows: "America," by all.

Solo and chorus, "For the Flag," sung by Clarise Mahaffay and Mrs. F. C. Mahaffay.

Remarks by Miss Catherine McClaughry.

Solo, "In the Garden," by Mrs. F. Powell.

Reading, "David," by Dorothy Roth.

Trios by Mrs. F. C. Funker, Mrs. F. Mahaffay, Clarise Mahaffay.

A patriotic address by Mr. Slocum.

"Star Spangled Banner," by all.

Mr. Schmidt helped out the soloists and singers by playing his violin.

The graves of the old soldiers were decorated with flags. Mr. Slocum of Chicago gave a very interesting address, while Dorothy Roth's reading was enjoyed by all.

Wednesday, May 30, was the "Opening Day" for the Palos Country club. Several golfers came out to celebrate.

About 200 cars were out, while 160 plate dinners were served the guests, under the club management. A new clubhouse is being erected which will be a modern, up-to-date building.

It will be completed with shower baths, lockers and all necessary equipment.

The Palos Park boys were defeated Sunday by the married men's team, with a score of 15 to 5.

Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Raymond Robson of Chicago, were guests of the Mahaffay family at dinner Wednesday, May 30.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roth and daughter, Dorothy, of Chicago, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Maina Wednesday, May 30.

The Boys' Athletic club played a World team Sunday and won by a score of 16 to 10.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Mahaffay and family had as guests for luncheon Wednesday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Traub and daughter, Marjorie, Mrs. A. F. Yunker and family, all of Palos Park, and Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson, Mr. Nelson, Sr., and Mrs. Fuller and son and daughter, all of Chicago.

Several groups and individuals were out to Palos Wednesday and enjoyed themselves in the Forest Preserve. The forests were quite crowded.

A woman at Waukegan, called to speak regarding the character of another, declared: "I am most awfully respectable—awfully so."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

What? Wife a Know. "Experience teaches more she gets on with her husband, as she is, the better woman in a family."—London Tit-Bits.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 590 cu. yds. of 3 inch Crushed Stone and approximately 200 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as Wolf Road, or F.O.B. cars at Orland, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P. M. Standard Time June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Illinois.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone to what is Wolf Road under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on Wolf Road, under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as Wolf Road on Section Line, between Sections 7 and 8, approximately one-quarter mile south of 143rd street.

Average haul from Orland, Illinois is approximately 3 miles.

Engineer's estimate, \$3100.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 400 cu. yds. or 3 inch Crushed Stone and approximately 100 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as Wolf Road, or F.O.B. cars at Mokena, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P. M. standard time June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Illinois.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone to what is Wolf Road under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on Wolf Road, under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as Wolf Road on Section Line, between Sections 7 and 8, approximately one-quarter mile south of 143rd street.

Average haul from Orland, Illinois is approximately 3 miles.

Engineer's estimate, \$3100.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 400 cu. yds. or 3 inch Crushed Stone and approximately 100 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as Wolf Road, or F.O.B. cars at Mokena, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P. M. standard time June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Illinois.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone to what is Wolf Road under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on Wolf Road, under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as Wolf Road, between Sections 31 and 32, Orland Township, approximately one-quarter mile north of County Line.

Average haul from Mokena, Illinois, is approximately 3 miles.

Engineer's estimate \$1900.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 370 cu. yds. of 3 inch Crushed Stone, or Gravel and approximately 120 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as 151st Street, or F.O.B. cars at Tinley Park, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P.M. standard time, June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Ill.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone or gravel to what is known as 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as Wolf Road, between Sections 31 and 32, Orland Township, approximately one-quarter mile north of County Line.

Average haul from Mokena, Illinois, is approximately 3 miles.

Engineer's estimate \$1900.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 370 cu. yds. of 3 inch Crushed Stone, or Gravel and approximately 120 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as 151st Street, or F.O.B. cars at Tinley Park, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P.M. standard time, June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Ill.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone or gravel to what is known as 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as Wolf Road, between Sections 31 and 32, Orland Township, approximately one-quarter mile north of County Line.

Average haul from Mokena, Illinois, is approximately 3 miles.

Engineer's estimate \$1900.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 370 cu. yds. of 3 inch Crushed Stone, or Gravel and approximately 120 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as 151st Street, or F.O.B. cars at Tinley Park, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P.M. standard time, June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Ill.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone or gravel to what is known as 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on 151st Street under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as 151st Street between Sections 12 and 13 Orland Township, approximately one-half mile west of Township Line.

Average haul from Mokena, Illinois, is approximately 15 miles.

Average haul from quarry near Midlothian, Illinois, is approximately 3 1/2 miles.

Engineer's estimate \$2000.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 300 cu. yds. of 3 inch crushed stone and approximately 75 cu. yds. of screenings on what is known as 94th Avenue, or F.O.B. cars at Mokena, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P. M. standard time June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Illinois.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone to what is known as 94th Avenue under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on 94th Ave., under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows:

On what is known as 94th Avenue in Section 34, Orland Township, approximately one-quarter mile north of County Line.

Average haul from Mokena, Illinois is approximately 4 miles.

Engineer's estimate \$1600.00.

May 25, June 1-8-23.

ADVERTISEMENT General Instructions to Bidders.

Notice is hereby given, that sealed bids for the furnishing of approximately 400 cu. yds. or 3 inch Crushed Stone and approximately 100 cu. yds. of Screenings on what is known as Wolf Road, or F.O.B. cars at Mokena, Illinois, will be received by the Highway Commissioner of Orland Township at the office of the Town Clerk, Orland Township until Two o'clock P. M. standard time June 16, 1923 at the Orland State Bank, Orland, Illinois.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place mentioned above for the unloading of cars, loading wagons and hauling of the above stone to what is Wolf Road under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Also sealed bids will be received at the time and place above mentioned for labor in grading and spreading stone and screenings on Wolf Road, under the direction of the Township Highway Commissioner.

Only sealed bids will be considered. Certified check to extent of 5% of amount of bid must accompany all bids.

The right is reserved to reject any and all bids.

Location.

The location of the road upon which improvement is to be made is as follows: